



# Hello? It's death calling



27 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Adisoccer1223

The phone will not stop ringing. Day and night, you hear that monotonous tone that has become a regular occurrence in your household. In the beginning, you had thought nothing of it; there were always telemarketers, advertisers, political campaigns and such going on in your neighborhood, so ordinarily you thought nothing of it. This time, however, it was different.

“Hello?” You sleepily answer the phone. You check your watch impatiently as you wait for the person on the other line to speak; they better make this quick, since your favorite TV show is on in 5 minutes. Suddenly, you hear static on the other side of the line, and you are about to hang up when you hear a rather peculiar noise; In between a cough and a rasp. You are a little worried by now; What was that noise? You check your watch again. If they don't speak within the next minute, then you are going to hang up; you would not miss this blockbuster season premiere for anything!

Suddenly, the static clears just in time for you to hear a man hacking into the phone. Based on the volume and the progression of his violent coughs, you estimate he is about 60 years old. At this point, you are extremely annoyed. Are they going to speak or not. Finally, you hear a voice on the other side of the phone.

“Is this Anne Swenson?” He rasped

“Yes, this is she. How may I help you?”

“Oh, its nothing, nothing at all.” He cackled creepily, then hacked once again. “I just know something you don't is all. Something you might want to know.” He sing-songed.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account